

# NOTHING LIKE IT ON POLICE BLOTTER

Annual Picnic Will Be Memorable for Amount of Food Consumed by Cops.

**GREAT SPORTING EVENTS**  
One Thousand Loaves and Some  
Crabs Ordered by the  
Carload.

Starting out to-day the committee of the police picnic, consisting of Sergeant Sherry (chairman) and Officers Duke, Aleson, Tate, Shields, Belmont, Folkes, Siskison, Acree, Schliet and Sergeant's Shoemaker and Brooks, will begin to canvass the city for purchasers of tickets. The picnic is to be held on July 21 in the State Fair Grounds where it has been held on the last two occasions.

Though usually attractive, the event this year will be more attractive than ever. Part of the program consists of automobile races, horse races, football races, motorcycle races, a baseball game and so on. Perhaps the best race on the card is a 100-yard dash be-

Between "Baby" Redford, the 350-pound lightweight of the police force, and Sergeant Brooks, who is said to be able to carry his 250 pounds at lightning speed.

**Heavyweights to Run.**

Both of these men are fast and famous runners, and a race between them will be the drawing card of the occasion. Redford declares that he can easily cover the distance in sixty seconds, and Sergeant Brooks says he can go him one better, making it fifty.

Chaufeurs Pond and Drake will give an amateur boxing match, for both are past masters with the gloves. Pond has slightly more reach than Drake, but the latter declares that he can duck under and put in a few uppercuts that will make his watery rival look silly. Each has gone into training. The winners will be crowned with laurel by Major Werner, who is tak-

In a ken delight in the promised athletic exhibits. There will be no speeches this year, for Captain McMahon has decided to cut out his address on "My Advice to Would-Be Sherlock Holmeses," and Captain Epps and Tomlinson will not speak on "Reminiscences of Former Days." It belongs to the idea to free the men from all thought of daily duty as far as possible, and to allow them the privileges of an ordinary citizen.

o'clock in the afternoon. Sergeant Jeter will umpire balls and strikes, and Captain Whitlock will umpire the bases. The teams will be picked from the two stations. Sergeant Tyler will captain the Second District, and Sergeant Holdercroft will lead the forces of the First. Both are pitchers of record, and each has been limbering up

on the quiet. Sergeant Holdcroft said confidentially last night that he could not put it all over Chesbro with the split ball, and Sergeant Tyler says that Christy Mathewson is not in it with him on curves. In the meanwhile the members of the two teams are getting together in conversation to give them-

the younger generation. One of the men was reported to have knocked a rubber ball over his back fence.

Others, when they heard of it, shook their heads and laughed, saying that such a feat was almost impossible. But stranger things have happened, and truth, especially when related by some of these men, is often stranger than fiction.

**Introducing the Stew.**

But the chief interest centres around Jack Sales, head of the Signal Office, who is the inventor of the most marvellous and delectable stew that ever found its way home. He has a kettle which holds 325 gallons, and in this he is to make a concoction that will make men leave their happy homes. In the stew he will use 100 pounds of beef, 100 pounds of veal, 300 pounds of

chickens, 150 dozen ears of corn, 100 quarts of butterbeans, two barrels of potatoes, and, to make it more palatable, five gallons of sherry wine.

In addition to the stew, there will be ten bushels of devil's mixture, whatever that is; ten bushels of potato salad, four crates of celery from Kalamazoo, Mich., 1,000 loaves of bread and ten barrels of crabs. The crabs will be shipped alive from West Point and will be cooked and served hot on the

ground. The cooking will start the day before at 12 o'clock, and will continue up to the time the first policeman and citizens arrive on the ground.

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## FELL DEAD IN PARLOR

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Abby Walker Expires Suddenly While Visiting at Home of Friend.

W. Ashby Walker, of Twenty-seventh and Grace Streets, died yesterday evening about 6 o'clock, aged forty-seven years. About a year ago Mr. Walker was ill with typhoid fever, and following his recovery he became a victim of rheumatism, though for several months it was believed that he had fully re-

covered. Yesterday afternoon, with his wife and a sister, he visited the home of friends, and while in the parlor suddenly fell from a chair and died before he could be picked up.

Mr. Walker was a native of Richmond, and had for many years been connected with the Crystal Ice Company. His wife was Miss Snoddy, of Buckingham county, and he had been married about fifteen years. He leaves two brothers, H. P. and N. S. Walker.

both of Richmond, and the following sisters: Miss Sallie F. Walker, of this city; Mrs. W. M. Morris, of Florida, and Mrs. M. S. Pinner, of Suffolk.

Funeral arrangements were not made last night.

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## OFFICERS WANT BOWLES

**Henrico Police After Man Charged With Stabbing His Companion.**  
Henrico county authorities were notified yesterday to be on the lookout for Joseph Bowles, charged with stabbing Samuel Norman in a row near the P Street car sheds Saturday night. Both men lived on the Seven Pines Road, not far from the city.

Little is known of the affair, but it is understood that Norman is not seriously injured.

The men came to the city Saturday afternoon, and were presumably waiting to catch the car home, when the altercation occurred. No one seems to know the reason for the misunderstanding, unless they were drinking. It is said that after a quarrel Bowles

stuck his knife into Norman's back and ran away. Several officers were on his trail yesterday afternoon, but nothing had been heard of him last night.